
Title: Beer Beer Beer

Author: Silent Poet

A long time ago, way
back in history,
when all there was to
drink was nothin but cups
of tea.

Along came a man by the
name of Charlie Mops,
and he invented a

wonderful drink and he
made it out of hops.

He must have been an
admiral a sultan or a
king,
and to his praises we
shall always sing.

Look what he has done
for us he's filled us up
with cheer!
Lord bless Charlie Mops,
the man who invented
beer beer beer
tiddly beer beer beer.

The Curtis bar, the
James' Pub, the Hole in
the Wall as well
one thing you can be
sure of, its Charlie's
beer they sell
so all ye lads a lasses at
eleven O'clock ye stop

for five short seconds,
remember Charlie Mops 1
2 3 4 5

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A barrel of malt, a
bushel of hops, you stir
it around with a stick,
the kind of lubrication to
make your engine tick.
40 pints of wallop a day
will keep away the quacks.
Its only eight pence

hapenny and one and six
in tax, 1 2 3 4 5

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The Lord bless Charlie
Mops!